



Jolly Bacchus.

COME, jolly Bacchus, god of wine,
Crown this night with pleasure,
Let none at the care of life repine.
To destroy our pleasure.

Fill up the mighty sparkling bowl,
Thnt every turn and loyal soul,
May drink and aing without control,
To support our pleasure.

Thus, mighty bacehus, shalt thou be,
Guardian to our pleasure :
That under thy protection we,
May enjoy new pleasure.

And as the hours glide away.
We'll in thy name invoke their stay,
And sing thy praises that we may
Live gnd die with pleasure.

